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His Rave Song

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His Rave Song

Mariana Rittenhouse

It's my one spiritual remedy
Primal grace causes demons to flee
My tainted soul is washed and found
For every beat my enchanted feet pound
Alone I stand, in a world where I've become
Lost in my prayers of voice and body and drum

Strained muscles burn at day-built chains
Abandon to the sound and release all pains!
A remixed persona, a phoenix all along
For my resurrection begins with an empowering
song
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust
Beats to mixes and mixes to lust

This music shall raise the roof of this church
And industrial gospel to heal all my hurts
My personal search for a time to atone
Brings me to this crowd but keeps me alone
For my peace is not one found amongst the day
It is here in this room, for tonight God is a DJ